

Frédéric Chopin

(to a friend)

Palma, 28 December 1838

Larghetto e languido

Voice

il tempo sempre un po' rubato

Guitar

p

sim.

Im -

ag - ine me, be - tween rocks and sea, in a

cell in an im - mense des - ert - ed mon - as - ter - y, its doors

big - ger than the coach en - trance to an - y Par - is man - sion.

9 *mp*

sul pont. Here I am with my hair un-curbed, no white

mp

sul tasto

11 *p*

gloves, and as pale as u-su-al.

p

13 *Poco più mosso mp*

My cell, shaped like a great

mp

15 *ritard.*

cof-fin, has a vast and dust-y arched ceil-ing.

ritard.

17 *Poco meno pp*

— and a lit-tle win-dow look-ing to the gar-den with its or-ange-trees,—

pp sotto voce

19 *mp*
 palms and cy - press - es. Op - po - site the win - dow,
mp sonorous

21 *pochino cresc.* *mf*
 be - low a ros - ette in the lac - y Moor - ish style, is a camp - bed. Be - side the
pochino cresc. *mf*

23 *decresc.*
 bed is an old un - touch - a - ble, a kind of square desk, on which stands a
decresc.

25 *mp* *p*
 wax can - dle... on the same desk, Bach, my scrib - bles, and oth - er pa - pers, not
mp *p*

28 *pp sognando*
 mine... (...and the or - ange - trees,
pp *più p*

31 *Poco meno* *pp*

— palms and cy - press - es...) Si - lence...

33

If you shout... si - lence a - gain... In short,

36 *morendo*

I am writ - ing from a ver - y strange place...—

morendo